Carolina Forever. Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessing attend her, While we live we will cherish, protect, and defend

The' Yankees may sneer at and whittings defame Yet our hearts swell with pleasure whenever we soname her.

CHORUS. Hooray ! Hooray ! Carolina forever, Hooray ! Hooray ! for the feurless and brave.

Carolina! Carolina! her flag floats in glory, Her fame is written in song and in story; She has sworn she will never submit to oppression, And her sons are all willing to die for secession. Carolina ! Carolina ! though Lincoln may curse

her, And send down his cohorts to drive and coerce her, He will find that our men are better and braver. Than the traiterous for that attempts to enslave

Carolina! Carolina! with hand firm and steady, With heart brave and dauntless, old Georgia stands ready
To share in your perils, repet all aggression
And strike for disunion in spite of concession.

Then three hearty cheers, one loud long Hosanna, For the brave band of horoes across the Savannah, Who have taken the lead in this new declaration, Which gives us our freedom and makes us a nation

MISCELLANY.

Brutal Outrage on a Citizen of the United States.

A late issue of the Toronto (Canada) Leader contains a long and vivid narrative by M. F. Loveridge, publisher and editor of the Troy Morning and Weekly News, of the in-dignities and cruelties he suffered at the hands of Black Republican ruffians. Did other demands permit we would transfer to our columns this entire account. We are obliged to confine ourselves to a limited space.

In the following paragraph this gentleman tells the subjects of Queen Victoria who he is and what he has done: I am the publisher and editor of the Troy

(N. Y.) Morning and Weekly News-an office purchased by my own exertions My father, the late C. Loveridge, edited the Troy Mail in 1838-'39, in the same place. ' It was a Whig paper that he printed. My sheet was Democratic. Whether the paper was able or vapid, whether it had five hundred or five thousand of a circulation, does not matter; it was my paper-my property-and devoted to the great cause of National Democracy. It was my means of livelihood-and I worked by day and by night to inculcate such views of national policy as animated my party, which comprises a very large and respectable minority of the people of the State of New York.

From the time of the secession of South Carolina, I have urged the recognition of the Confederate States of the South by the Federal Government. Every hour it was delayed strengthened the secession cause. Mr. Lincoln's imbecile policy could have no effect but to unite the entire South. Had I been of the Republican faith, my policy must have been the same; for I know what the proud, money-making North will not see, that they cannot coerce the South. They may protract the war twenty years, and drain the nation of its best blood and treasure, but they can only crush the South when every man within its borders bleaches his bones in the golden sunshine of its patriotic land.

While the populace was under the madness aroused by the news of the fall of Sumter. Mr. Loveridge boldly denounced the war upon the South as barbarous and foolish. This course brought down upon him the threats and curses of the crazy multitude, but in spite of the danger he continued to maintain the cause he had taken. His issue of the 17th contained among other offensive things, a striking letter to Horace Greeley. The paper had been circulated, and Mr. Loveridge was putting up the daily mail, when the Mayor, The Mayor advised him to modify the tone of his paper, and admonished him if he did not he would suffer violence, openly admitting that he had not the means to protect him. A few minutes after the Mayor left, the following scene occurred :

A crowd of twenty men, all wearing rosettes of red, white and blue, then marched up to my office. Some of them had small flags in their caps. I recognized the most of them, as faces I had seen, but could not call them by name, nor locate them.

The Ringleader—Is Mr. Loveridge in?

Mr. Loveridge-I am the man. The Ringleader—We are, sir, a Vigilance Committee of the Public Safety to—

Mr. Loveridge-Hold up. Your pardon moment. Are these numbers invading my office intended to intimidate me?

Voices-No matter. Yes. What then? The Ringleader-We come to warn you, sir. You must retract all you have said in this day's issue, or we will tear your building over your head. We give you twelve hours to leave town, if you will not retract.

Mr. Loveridge—(unfolding a copy of the Troy News)—Cowards! scamps! What is the offence I have committed? The Mayor has been to see me. His authority I recognize. Yours, I defy. If I must leave town, so be it. I will not retract.

Voices-(going down stairs)-We will see -we will see!

Mr. Loveridge (to the Ringleader, leaning over the banisters) - Will you not tell me your name? You are speaking to me like a man behind a black silk mask. Will you not let me respect your courage? Your brute cour-

The Ringleader-No, I will not give you my name. You can find it out. Every one knows me. You heed my warning.

Mr. Loveridge-Then I cannot even respect

you for physical or brute courage. Cannot this crowd furnish one champion, to fight like a man, with one poor, sick, fragile citizen like myself? I only weigh 118 pounds.

The crowd went down muttering curses, and " wo'll see." I went on mailing my papers. A Republican grover, that I will not post, for he is not even fit to whip, came in and said, "Mr. Lov-

death if he did not demand his papers from the mail. He was again saved by the muni-cipal interposition of the Chief Magistrate.

I dare not, for the sake of others, tell who helped me on my way. I was watched, as were they. In Syracuse a gallows is creeted for one of her wealthiest citizens. The Syraouso Courier is threatened with sacking and its editors with the gallows. In Lockport would not believe that I had left Cincinnati when the folder's all gin out. She hilt wun there is no longer freedom of speech. In huf that morning, and informed me, that they while she told me to drink tuther. I swaller fale the Press is muzzled. I have papers to would be very thankful if I would leave, and ed it at wun run—tasted salty like I that prove this.

Gentlemon of the Canadian press, the duty of the hour with you is plain. I do not come here to interfere in your politics, discuss our institutions to plead for slavery, or do anything unbecoming a man who seeks an asylum from a Reign of Terror. I do not ask you to indorse my statements; but if you wish corroboration it is plenty in the Republican prints.

Mr. Barnum, of Buffalo, comes out, and, in all the papers, states he is accused of being a Secessionist when he is a Republican, and has let the salaries of his hands run on when they went to the war. Facts like these show conclusively that this war is the French Revolution, with the additional horrors of the servile element. A suspected man is unsafe. To keep your mouth shut will not do. You must endorse the war. You must obey the mob.

Perhaps I am the first of the emigrants from the other side of the line, but I shall not be the last. This excitement must run its fearful length. It is no longer a question between North and South alone, but between freemen of the same section.

It is not pleasant to be an exile, but it is better than to be the slave of the mob. If " to thrive with the time, men must look like the time," then all I can say is, I cannot look like these days of blood. I had rather have free speech and bear a free heart, even though under the protection of a throne, than white men were about. They said they exfeel I was a coward, the tool of the vilest of all despotisms, that of a frantic, vicious mob, who seize on times like these to wreak their coarse hatreds on truer and better men.

This recital of cruel wrongs in a Canada paper has disturbed the Lincolnites. The Tribune remarks upon it, and timidly remonstrates against the rudeness of the citizens of

Prof. Low's Ærial Voyage.

We condense a few sentences from the Professor's own statement of his late balloon voyage, from Cincinnati to Unionville S. C. in nine hours, written by request of many ladies and gentlemen living in the sections over which he traveled:

His preparations for the voyage were completed on Friday, the 19th April. At 12 that night he commenced inflating his globe, there was hardly a breath of air stirring, and the moon and stars shone brightly. At three o'clock the work was completed, about three quarters of an hour more passed in making attachments, adjusting instruments, consisting of a fine mercurial barometer for measuring altitudes, the altimetre, for getting latitude, a telescope, thermometer, and a patent double polar line needle compass. Thus provided, with a quantity of provisions, hot coffee, fruits, blankets, and a number of copies of the morning papers, just from the press, and a good supply of ballast, the new air ship gracefully ascended the length of the rope.— Seeing that everything was right, the professor bade adieu to the friends who had so gencrously denied their rest to assist him, and in another moment the "Enterprise" mounted the ethercal vault in a north-westerly line .-The beauty of the scene here baffles description; the moon had set, and the city of 170,-000 sleepers, with its thousands of gas-lights glittering through the pitchy darkness was indescribably beautiful. Through an atmos-George B. Warren, accompanied by two men cended higher and higher, until the gas lights sunflower as compared to dog fennel and smart mitted by God, are judicial punishments for showing that his coast was a little south of

> "At a quarter to 5 o'clock, the light of day was spread over the surface of the earth, the stars had disappeared, and the beautiful farms of the Ohio Valley were spread in loveliness. At 5 o'clock and 5 minutes the sun showed a golden rim above the horrizon and soon sent a golden shower over the globe overhead. The rays of the sun drying the atmosphere enabled the car to ascend an altitude of 11,000 feet. At this height, my appetite being sharp, I partook of a hearty breakfast, after which I took my glass for the purpose of hunting out objects of interest; I discerned high peaks of mountains on the eastern horizon. At nine o'clock I was passing over the northern range of the Cumberland mountains, and here my course changed to the south-east. Below and for miles around, was a barren wilderness, but at some distance ahead I could see an occasional farm house. Being desirous of ascertaining with more certainty my exact position, I let off gas, and gradually approached the earth. some persons at work in a field, I asked, "What State is this?" The men, without answering, looked in all directions but upwards, and fearing that I should miss them, I again sang out at the top of my voice, when the reply came, "Virginia;" they still looking to a cluster of bushes, from whence probably came the echo. I then asked what county, and threw out some sand to clear the tops of some tall tress. This struck the ground with a spatter, and caused them to look up, and in-

"I was now mounting upwards, and at 15 minutes to 10 o'clock, I crossed the Alloghanies, going a trifle cust of South. About 75 miles ahead was the Blue Ridge mountains, extending north and south as far as the eye exending norm and south and south east could distinguish the please with lraw my advertisement."

"Sir," said I, "the order is needless—it has been done." "How much have I to pay?"

"Nothing, sir, to you—I do not wish your mondy." "He! he! ho!" laughed the groer, "then I am so much the richer." (That man will haver reach Tophet,) He then took my mail book. "You are sending papers South," said he. "Very well! It is none of your business." I solzed the mail book. "You are sending papers go down stairs, at once." He left,

On his way to the postoffice with his mails, Mr. Loveridga was pursued and seized by the moh, and was taken from their hands by the could reach, and to the south-east could dis-tinctly see its highest peaks which divided

Mayor. The populace wild with rage wrested 000 feet of the earth. Here the current was him from the Mayor, and threatened him with a little south of east, and knowing that the a little south of east, and knowing that the coast in that direction was an uninhabited little minners wur a niblin at 'em-a cold swamp, and being desirous of landing near a streak run up and down my back like a lizird railroad, I descended to look out a good place. outrage and brutalities. It is obvious that his intropidity alone saved him from mortal injuearth, over a plantation, caused great conster-nation among the inhabitants. They would not render me any assistance, but threatened destruction to the "hellish contrivance" that had frightened them so; but I learned that I was in the township of Spartanburg, near the line of North and South Carolina. They as sollum as a ole jackass in a sno storm, would not believe that I had left Cincinnati when the fodder's all gin out. She hilt wan would be very thankful if I would leave, and ordered the negroes to let go the ropes. I ascended 7000 feet, and traveled about twenty miles farther east, which occupied half an hour, during which time I heard many discharges of what I took to be muskets. Not knowing, but being apprehensive that the globe was the object of firing, I prepared for making signals, when I should again near the earth. Thus prepared with hat in one hand and valve rope in the other, I began to de-When within half a mile of the scend. earth I heard loud cries of terror, and saw people running in all directions, but was determined to land this time, come what would. In five minutes more the anchor took a firm hold in a short scrub oak, and the car gently touched the ground I saw several heads peeping around a log hut-I called them, but foam, two feet wide and four inches deepthey took no notice, until I threatened to cut looked like it had bin a snoin-poppin, and a loose and run over them, when two white hissin, and a bilin, like a tub of hot sope suds boys, three old ladies and three negroes ventured within 20 feet of me. A gust of wind touched the balloon, and they made a stampede. but when I told them it was fastened, and es I made (for I wur a whislin, an a hissin, could not hurt them, they returned in company with a stalwart young woman, six feet high and well proportioned, and took hold of the car. I inquired what was the matter in the house, and was told that several old persons were praying, as they thought the day of judgment had come. I then asked if any pected them every minute, that they saw the great thing coming and had run for their guns. Men arrived with muskets, threatening destruction to the "devil" that could travel through the air; one added that he followed it ten miles and had shot at it six times. The tall young woman assured me there was no danger, for all the men then in the neighborhood were cowards, the brave ones having gone to the wars. Procuring a team, the machine being packed, under a guard of nine armed men, I arrived at Unionville, and arrived in front of a stone building with a small checkered window. A council was held with the jailor, who refused to allow any such ani- hailed him, and axed him if he'd met any bomal as they described to come into the build-

ing. I was then taken to a hotel, and soon found persons of intelligence who assured me that I was among friends. Here I remained over the Sabbath and was visited; by many persons of fine education, who informed me that of all places in the South, the spot where I landed the inhabitants were the most ignorant, they could neither read nor write. Professor Lowe received the hospitality of the courteous citizens of Unionville, and a card, acknowledging the receipt of Cincinati papers of the same date, signed by the following gentlemen, P. M. Wallace, Editor, A. W. Thompson, Jesse Lamb, M. D., Joseph Fant, Sheriff, Thomas McNally and A. Powel .-Professor Lowe expects to cross the Atlantic Ocean in two days, during the cusuing summer in a balleon.

Sut's Experience with Sody-Pouders. Sut related the story thus : "George, did you ever see Sicily Burns? Her dad lives at the Ratil Snaik Springs, night o the Georgy line!" "Yes, a very handsome girl." "Hansome! that wurd don't kiver the case; it sounds like calling good whiskey water, when ye ar at a Big Spring and the still house ten miles off, an hit a rainin, and yer flask only phere as still as death, the bold navigator as- half full. She shows among wimmen like a gradually grew small as the twinkling stars, and he felt that he was floating through the heavenly orbs. At 4 o'clock and fifteen minutes, a grey light appeared in the east, and the city of Cincinnati, with her tiny lights still glittering through the foggy mist, was fawur hilt study fur her, and good foot holt at six pounds, an stands sixteen hands hi. She ding away on the west north-west horrizon, never got in an arm cheer in her life, an you can lock the top hoop of a churn ur a big dog collur round her waist. I've seed her jump over the top of a split bottum cheer, an never show her ankels ur kete! her frock tail on it. She karrid devel anuff 'b .. for to fill a fore hoss waggin bed, with a skin as white as the inside of a frogstool, cheeks an lips as red as granny's red flannin pettykote; an sich e smile! Oh, I be dratted if thar's eny use a talkin. That gal kud make me murder old Bishop Sole hissel, or kill mam, not to speek of dad, of she jist hinted she wanted sich a

thing dun.

"Well, to tell it at oast, she wur a gall all over, from the pint uv her toe nales to the longest hair on the hiest nob uv her hed-gal all the time, every whar-and ov the excitinist kind. Ov corse I lent up to her as close as I dar to, and in spite of long legs, appetite for whiskey, my shirt skrape, and dad's acting hoss, she kinder lent to me, and I was beginnin tu think I was jist the greatest and comfortablist man on yearth, not exceptin Jim Buckhannon er Brigham Yung, with all his radil cullered, rinkled wimmen, cradels full of babies, an his Big Salt Laik throwed in.-Well, one day a cussed, desciven, palaveren, stinkin Yankee peddler, all jack nife an jaw, cum to ole man Burnses, with a lode of apple parins, callloker; ribbins, juseharps and s.o-d-y p.o-w-d-o-r-s. Now, mind, I'd never hern tel of that truck afore, an I be durned of I don't want it to be the last-was not rifle pouderwus not purcusshin-three times as smart an stead of answering the question, a yell of horror arose from them, and if the fleetness of
foot is any indication of fright, then they
must have been terribly frightened."

I was now mounting a standard of the file of the fellor what found in the control of the file of the fellor what found in the control of the file of the fellor what found in the control of the file of the fellor what found in the sody powder they ever made in his cussed paunch, and a slow match fixed to him, and I had a chunk ov five. The fellor what found in their principles and practically a slow match fixed to him, and I had a chunk ov five. hurts wus, heap, wus. Durn him-durn all of him big enuff to fede a cockreach ought to be King of the Sultan's harem a thousand years for his luck. The ain't human, no how. The mint at Filadelfy is that heaven; they think their God cats half dimes for breakfast,

fur ye, a new sensashun-an I believed it, for with a turkey hen after him in settin time, my hart felt hot and onsatisfied like, an then I'd a cut old Soul's throat, if she'd hinted at needsessity for sich a operashun. Then she pored out ten or twelve blue papers ov the sor dy luter a big tumbler, and about the saim number ov white wuns inter tuther tumbler, and put ai outo a pint of water on both of 'em, ed it at wun run-tasted salty like, I that it wur part uv the sensashun. But I wur mistaken, all ov the cussed infurnel sensashun war to cum, and it wernt long at it, hoss, I'll tell yer. Then she gin me tuther tumbler. and I sent it after the fust, race hoss fashun. "In a bout a minit and a half I that I'd swallered a thrashin mersheen in full blast, ur.a couple of bull dogs, and they bad sot insame famerly disposition to maik cussed fools ov themselves evry chance-so I broke for mi hoss. I stole a look back, and thar Sicily lay on her back in the porch, a screamin with laffin, her heals up in the sir, a kickin uv them together like she was a tryin to kick her slippers off. But I had no time tu look then, so the rode from me to the house was full of I had gethered a cherry tree lim as I run, an' I lit a straddle of my hoss, a whippin and a kickin like und. This, with the skeery noisan a sputterin, outer mouth, nose and eyes, like a steme injine), sot him to rarin and covorting like he was skeered out'n his censes. Well, he went. The foun rould, and the ole black hoss flew. He jest mizzled -- seared ni tu deth, and so wur I. So we 'greed on the pint ov the greatest distance in the smallest

"I amed fur Doctur Goodman's at the Iliwassee Copper Mines, to git sumthin to stop the exploshun in my inards. I met a serkit rider on his travels towards a fried chickenand a hat full of ball biskits. As I cum tarin along he hilt up his bands like he wanted to pray fur me, but bein as I preferd fisick to prayer, in mi peccoliar sittywashun at that time, I jest rolled along. He tuck a skeer as I cum ni on tu him, his faith guv out, an' he dodged hoss, saddilbegs and overkote, inter a thicket, jest like you've seed a terkil take water of'n a log, when a tarin big steamboat cums along. As he past ole man Burnses, Sicily dy in a hurry gwine up the read. The poor man thought perhaps he did and p'rhaps he didn't, but he'd seed a site, uv a spook, uv a gost, uv ole Beelzebub himself, ur the komit, he didn't adzackly no which, but taiken all things tugether, and the short time he had fur preparashun, he thought he met a crazy, long legged, shakin Quaker, a fleein from the rath to kum, on a black and white spotted hoss, a whippin ov him with a big bresh, and hed a white beard what cum frum vi unto his eyes to the pummil of the saddle, and then forked an went to his nees, and then sumtimes drapped in bunches as big as a krow's nest to the ground, and bearn a sound like a rushin of mity waters, and he wur mightily exercised about it any how. Well I guess he wur, an' so wur his fat hoss, and wur ole blackey wust exercised ov all ov em wur I, myself. Now, George, all this beard and spots on the hoss, and steam, and fire, and sno, and wire tails, is oudacious hymbug. It all cum out'n my inards, droppin out'n my mouth without enny vomitin or effort, and ef it hadn't I'd a busted into more pieces than thar is nigs in a big catfish. The Luvengoods are all confounded fools, and dad ain't the wust uv 'em."

THE DUTY OF ALL.-War, at best, is a wickedness of a nation. Often nations equally wicked, are allowed to execute His purposes on each other, and nations are sometimes divided to scourge each section. Our present case may be one of this sort. Personal wickedness has been rampant in the country for years. Political degeneracy, official corruption, fraud, trickery, and moral degra-dation have infested and ruined and pervert-ed the government. Weak, wicked men have brought it to the precipice over which it has tumbled. Yet we cannot doubt that God has a mission for our country, yet unaccomplished. Upon this land rests the responsibility and the duty, of spreading the light and enlarging the area of civil and religious liberty:-This perhaps, can be better done by two or three Republics, than by one.

God may chastise us. What is our duty in such a case? First, let us not fight against God. He must be propitiated by repentence, humility, and reformation. Resist your enemies, but propitiate Jehovah. He is just and merciful. Repent towards God, but fight for your country, for your rights, for your wives and your children. Fight, but pray. Banish intemperance, swearing and licentiousness from your armies and your people. If you must fight, yet repent and pray, but fight, and God will hear and forgive. [N C. Advocate.

REPORT

OF the Commissioners of Roads and Bridges of the 5th Regiment, S. C. M. Whereas, a rale having been served upor the Commissioners of the 5th Regiment, S. C. M., Fall Terai, 1860, for not reporting as the law directs, we beg leave to submit the following Report of Receipts and Expenditures for the year A. D. 1860:

J. W. Singleton, Treasurer, in account with Board of Commissioners of Roads and Bridges: Money in former Treasurer's hands, \$52 53 l'aid to Carter Durham, by former

Treasurer, part for building Bridge on Rice's Creek, \$ 35 00 By the same to Kilsha Al-exander, for Plank to cover Bogge' Bridge, 21 per cent. commission 1 25 51.25 Oats 18-Received of E. II Griffin, former Treasurer, 8 The assessment for the year.

1860, was
May 5—Received of J. W.
Cary, T. C.,
May 12—Received of J. W.
L. Cary, T. O.,
May 28—Received of S. A. 100 00 200 00 Gary for estray Sheep, July 14—Received of J. V D. Cary, T. C., Aug. 22—Received of 460 00

Sept. 20-Received of Larkin Hughes for estray Sheep, Oct. 8—Received of Wm. 1 00 Hester, jr., for estray yearling,
Oct. 18—Received of Henry Williams for 4 estray
Sheep,
Received of J. Bates 2 85 4 00 for estray Sheep before I was appointed Treasurer, which I had not returned to the Tressurer, 1 50

DISBURSEMENTS. May 5-Paid, by order of Board, to Richard Lendhart, for repairs on Georgcs' Creek Bridge, May 12-Paid Robert Trotter for work on Blythe's Bridge, May 12—Paid J. B. Hendrix for blasting Rock on Enstatoe, May 12-Paid Alfred Me-Crary for blasting Rock on Eastatoe, 14 50 May 19-Paid W. T. Shumate for work done on Georges' Creek Bridge by Henry Lark, com. Briggs' order, May 19-Paid S. Powell for 84 00 J. II. Coleman for repairs

on Earle's Bridge, June 2—Paid J. H. Wil 7 50 liams for removing drift from Earle's Bridge, 1 50 July 18-Paid James Farr for repairs on Chicks' Bridge, July 14—Paid Wm. Holden 26 40 for work on Blythes' Bridge, July 14-Paid J. W. L. 75 00

Cary balance of an order to Carter Durham for work on Rice's Creek Bridge, 14 50 July 17-Paid J. B. Clayton for work on Twelve Mile and Golden's Creek Bridges, July 25—Paid R. F. Mor-100 00 gan for Plank to cover

lower Keowee Bridge, 11 10 July 25-Paid J. C. O'Bryant for repairs on upper Keewee Bridge, 18 00 July 28-Paid B. C. Tones for repairs on Hagood's and Peter's Creek Bridges Aug. 2-Paid C. Barret for repairs on Georges' Creek 15 00

Bridge, Aug. 4—Paid S. N. Williams for B. F. Mauldin an order to Sol. Wade for work on George's Creek Bridge, Aug. 28—Paid H. C. Briggs 66 00 money he had advanced to Lynn Watson for work

on Easley's Bridge, Sept. 4—Paid C. O. O'Bri-10 00 ant part for rebuilding Eliis' Bridge on Twelve Mile River, Sept. S-Paid J. T. R. 30 00 Hunt part for rebuilding Shoal Creek Bridge, 88 15 Sept. 10-Paid H. C. Briggs

for Sol. Wade for work on Saluda Bridge, 30 00 Sept. 20-Paid James Mc-Adams part of an order for work on Georges' Creek Bridge, 80 00 Oct. 5-Paid Jere. Looper

for building Bridge over Poll Branch, near Wolf Creek, Oct. 18—Paid W. W. Williams for repairs on Ha-

good's and Peter's Creek Bridges, 21 per cent. com. on \$871.93, 17 43 ." " " 678.90, 13 57

To balance cash on hand, \$162 08 All of which is respectfully submitted. J. W. SINGLETON, Treasurer.

5 00

The Board of Commissioners of Roads Bridges and Ferrics of the 5th Regiment, S C. M. respectfully report that the General Board for Pickens District at its regular annual meeting on the 2d day of January last, assessed the sum of 331 per cent, on the State tax, which realized the sum of \$1889.51 of which the Treasurer of the said Board received of the Tax Coilector the sum of eight hundred and sixty dollars (\$860) as the proportionable part, according to the liabilities of each Regiment. The General Board trans-

acted but little business after assessing the Tax. The Board of the 5th Regiment met on the 9th day-of April, and organized, by appointing E. H. Griffin, Chairman, J. Clayton, Secretary, and J. W. Singleton, ceasurer, who gave his bond as the law directs. The Board then took up the regular busi

ness before the body : An order was passed to pay Richard Lendhart for repairs ou Georg es' Creek Bridge, 14.00; an order to pay Robert Trotter for work on Blythe's Bridge \$20.00; an order to pay J. B. Hendrix for blasting Rock on Eastatoe, \$40.00; an order to pay Alfred McCrary for blasting Rock on Eastatoe, \$14.50; an order to pay W. T. Shumate for work done on Georges' Creek Bridge by Henry Lark, \$84.00; an order to pay S. Powel for J. H. Coleman for repairs on Earla's Bridge, \$7.50; un order to pay James Farr for repairs on Chick's Bridge, James Farr for repairs on Chick's Bridge, \$20.40; an order to pay Wm. Holden for work on Blythe's Bridge, \$75.00; an order to pay J. W. L. Cary balance of an order to Carter Durham for work on Rive's Creek Bridge, \$14.50; an order to pay J. B. Clayton for work on Twelve Mile and Golden's Creek Bridges, \$100.00; an order to R. F. Morgan for Plauk to cover lower Koowee Bridge, \$11.10; an order to pay J. C. O'Bryant for repairs on upper Keowee Bridge, \$18.00; an order to pay B. C. Jones for repairs on Hagood's and Peter's Creek Bridges, \$5.00; an order to pay C. Barrett for repairs on George's good's and Peter's Creek Bridges, \$5.00; an order to pay C. Barrett for repairs on George's Greek Bridge, \$15.00; an order to pay S. N. Williams for B. F. Mauldin for work on George's Creek Bridge, \$66.00; an order to pay H. C. Briggs money advanced to Lynn Watson for work on Eucley's Bridge, \$10.00; an order to C. C. O'Briant in part for rebuilding Ellis' Bridge over Twolve Mile River, \$80; an order to pay J. T. R. Hunt part for rebuilding Shoul Greek Bridge, \$33.15; an order to pay H. C. Briggs for Sol. Wade for work on Saluda Bridge, \$50.00; an order to pay H. C. Briggs for Sol. Wade for work on Saluda Bridge, \$50.00; an order to pay H. C. Briggs for Sol. Wade for work on Saluda Bridge, \$50.00; an order to

pay James MoAdams part of an order for work on George's Creek Bridge, \$80.00; au order to pay Jeremiah Looper for building Bridge over Poll Branch, near Wolf Creek, \$5.00; and an order to pay W. W. Williams for repairs on Hagood's Bridge and Peter's Creek Bridge, \$28.25; amounting to \$678 90

2 per cent. com., on \$871.08, 17 48 709 90

8162 08 Balance on hand, All of which is respectfully submitted

The members composing said Board are II. C. Briggs, commissioner, to whom has been assigned to superintend and to keep in reapair the following Roads, to wit: The Easley's Bridge Road from Pickensville to said Easley's Bridge; Pickens C. H. Road to Cox's Bridge; Chick's Bridge Road from Moses Hendrick's to the Trap Road; Trap Road and Cedar Rock Roads with a small portion of Cross Roads, making almost fifty miles, all posted, with signboards up.

J. W. Singleton, commissioner, who has the

following Roads; Pickensville and Pumpkintown Road from Cedar Rock Road to Carpenter's Creek; Glassy Mountain Road from Pickensville to Pumpkintown Road; Hagood's Bridge Road from Pickensville; Cedar Rock Road to Carpenter's Creek; Pumpkintown Road from the Trap to Pickensville; Michael Haynie's Road to the Trap; Chick's Bridge Road from the Trap to Cedar Rock Road ; Pickens C. II. Road from Hagood's Bridge Road to Pickensville and Pumpkintown Road; Chick's Bridge Road from Cross Road meeting house to Cedar Rock Road ; Easley's Bridge Road from Hagood's Bridge Road to Earle's Bridge on Saluda River; number of miles, 32. and signboards all up at the forks, except one. W. W. Williams, commissioner, who has charge of the following Roads: Hagood's

Bridge Road from B. Jones' to J. B. Hester's, from thence to Hagood's Bridge; Peter's Creek Road from Hagood's Bridge Road to Jeremiah Robinson's; making 11 miles, with signboards up at the forks.

Henry Trotter, commissioner, has charge of the following Roads; Cæsar's Hend Road from Oolenov Bridge to Saluda River; Saluda Road from Blythe's Bridge to Pumpkintown; Oolenoy Read from Pumpkintown to Chastain's Bridge; Slicken Road from Crestr's Head Road to Saluda at Mesters' Ford ; number of miles, 17, and signboards all up at the forks. E. H. Griffin, commissioner, has charge of

the following Roads: The Pickens Road from Oolenoy Bridge to Twelvo. Mile Bridge in Baker's plantation; Ambler's Road from Oolenoy meeting-house by Hester's, to Pickens Road; Hagood's Road from Pickons Road to Mrs. Barton's old place; Holly Spring Road to Chastain's Bridge; Pickensville Road from Pickens Road to Pickens Road at B. Holder's; Pendleton Road to the division line; Baker's Road to Clayton's Mills, making 36 miles, with signboards all up, with a few exceptions, and they will be put up in a few days.

T. R. Price, commissioner, has charge of the following Roads: Walhalla Road from Twelve Mile to McKinney's Ford on Toxaway; Oolenoy and Eastatoe Road from Walhalla Road to Walhalla Road; Cove Road from Eastatoe Road to Rocky Bottom; Eastatoe Road from Wallinlla Road to Isane Anderson's; New Road from Walhalla Road to P. C. H.; Cane Creek Road to McKinney's Ford on Toxaway; McKinney's Road from Eastatoe Road to McKinney's Ford on Toxaway, making fifty-one miles; sixteen sign-

boards, all up. William Anderson, commissioner, has charge of the following Roads : Pickens Road from Baker's Bridge to Campground; Secona Road to Pickens Road; Pumpkintown Road from Mrs. Barton's old place to the Pickens Road Eastatoe Road from Eli Stansel's to line of subdivision; Pendleton Road from Clayton's Mills to Secona Road; Champ's cabin Road from Wm. Newton's to Twelve Mile Campground, making 28 miles; signboards up.

J. A. Ballinger, commissioner, has charge of the following Roads: Cedar Rock Road from Pickens C. H. to Twelve Mile River Pickens Road from Cedar Rock Road to the Shoulon Twelve Mile River; Greenville Road from Pickens C. H. to Twelve Mile; Birches-Ford Road from Birches' Ford to Twelve Mile; Craven's Ford Road to Birches Ford Road; Pumpkintown Road from Cedar Rock Road to line of subdivision; Eastatoe Road from Birches Ford Road to line of subdivision, making 45 miles; 9 signboards, all up at

R. F. Morgan, commissioner, has charge of the following Roads, to wit: Pendleton Road from Pickens C. H. to Garvin's Bridge; Boggs' Road from Pendleton Road to Boggs Bridge; Six Mile Road from Pendleton Road to Six Mile Church, making 12 miles, and 4 siguboards, all up.

**J. W. Crawford, commissioner, has charge

of the following Roads: Pendleton Road from Garvin's Bridge to the Anderson line; Sloan's Road from Boggs' Bridge to Pendle-ton Road; Symmes' Mill Road from Sloan's Road to 18 Mile Creek; Wolf Creek Road from Garvin's old place to Pendleton, Road; Sloan's Ferry Road to Anderson line, making

28 miles; signboards up.

Jeromiah Looper, commissioner, has charge of the following Roads: Pendleton Road from Mrs. Barrett's old place to S. Clayton's; Cedar Rock Road from Tweive Mile to Fowler's Creek; Pickensville and Pumpkintown Road from Rice's Creek to Town Creek's Eustatoe Road from Pendleton Road to Pickens ville Road; Secona Bridge Road from said Bridge to Cedar Rock Road ; Pickensville Road from Cedar Rock Road to Elihu Griffin's Bridge on Rice's Creek; new Road from Classy Mountain to Moses Hendrick's ; Shoal Road from Twelve Mile to Rice's Oreek, ma-

king 31 unles; signbourds up.

J. B. Clayton; commissioner, has charge of the following Roads: Pickonsville Road to the Anderson line; Pendleton Road from Pickensville to the Anderson line—two routes in the sume direction; Slabtown Road from Rice's Crock to Pendleton Road; Greenville Road from Twelve Mile to Pickensville ; Pen-Road from Twelve Mile to Pickensville; Pendicton Road from Rice's Creek to Garvin's old place; Shoal Road from Rice's Creek to Greenville Road; Williamston Road from J. B. Clayton's to Anderson line; Hendrix's Road from Twelve Mile River to the Williamston Road, making about 60 miles; signboards up. The Roads are all in good order. Respectfully submitted.

E. H. GRIFFIN, Chairman.

J. B. Cearron, Clerk.